

The Children's Story Telling Club

Essilyn Dale Nichols, Editor

1527-35 St., Rock Island, Ill.

Send Manuscript and Letters for this Department Direct to the Editor of this Dept.

Dear Kiddies:—I expect your next week's department will be written a long distance from this city—may be while your editor is traveling. I am sure that I will have some very interesting stories to tell you before long, and also we will have some more contests. That will be fine, will it not? Now for our letters for we have a lot of interesting ones to print this week.

Dear Editor:—I would like to join the Children's Story Telling Club. I am sending you the Missing Words for the contest. Well, I don't know whether they are all right or not but hope they are nearly all right. I was nine years old last October. I am in the fourth grade. I like to go to school and I like my teacher; her name is Miss Hopstra. I have seven brothers and one nephew and one sister. Good bye, from your friend, Martha Hudson, Mesick, Michigan. Missing Words—1 Years—2 Biddy—3 Brown—4 Board—5 Feet—6 Show—7 Said—8 See—9 Cry—10 Head—11 Thoughtful—12 Bomb. I hope to see this in print this week.

Martha—I hope you received the membership card I sent you. I was sorry that I could not print your letter as soon as I received it, but there were so many letters ahead of yours that I could not. Write again, and tell us the names of your seven brothers, your nephew and your sister.

Dear Editor:—I am a little girl seven years old. I go to school every day. I am in the third grade. My teacher's name is Miss Garvin. I go to Buchanan school. There are thirty-six children in my class. I have one brother, no sister. My brother's name is Edward. I would like to join the Story Telling Club. I have been reading the stories; I like them very much. Here is my address: Elsa Pfeffer, 1932 Horton Avenue, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Elsa—I liked your letter very much and was glad to print it. I hope you received the membership card I sent you and that you will write many other letters for our club.

Dear Editor:—I will write again. I have been helping Mama make garden. The peach and plum trees are blooming. I am proud spring is coming so I can go barefooted and wade in the nice clear water. I have flowers a blooming in the yard. Papa has been sick with the fever for about three weeks. Were my answers right or not? Well, I will close as I want to write that story. Good bye, from Mary Chapman, Dequeen, Ark.

EMILY AND THE PRINCESS. By Mary Chapman.

"Emily Emery came down stairs and take little brother so I can start supper," called Mama. Emily sat curled up in the big arm chair. "No, Mama," she answered, "I am reading

about a lovely princess." Just then something touched her on her forehead but she took it to be the window curtain flaring against her, but in a minute something whistled past her like the rustling of skirts. Then she looked up expecting to find Mama coming after her, but there stood a lovely princess—the one she was reading about. Just then the princess spoke: "Look what I have in my arms." "Oh, let me have him!" cried Emily, as she jumped up to take Baby Brother in her arms. "Mama called me a while ago but I was reading about you." The princess said: "You can't have him," and she floated out of the window. "Coo, coo," said Baby Brother. Emily jumped out of the window and ran after the princess. "My baby boy," said the princess. "He's not your baby brother, he's mine," said Emily and on they ran. After awhile the princess began to sing:

"Oh this pretty baby of mine.

Coo! Coo! He says.

His pink little toes are

Like the buds of a rose, and

So is his nose.

Oh, this baby of mine."

"He's not your baby, he's mine!"

cried Emily. They ran on. After

a while Emily got so tired she fell

down and could not get up. She looked

through her tears at her little baby

brother. Just then she heard Mama

say: "Come now, Emily, supper is

ready. Here is Baby Brother, and

Papa is home for supper." Emily got

up and went and got Baby Brother

and kissed him and said: "I will not

forget to take you any more. Baby

laughed and said: "Coo, Coo."

Emily—You are a dandy little

letter writer and your story was fine.

Emily must have been dreaming,

mustn't she? And I think you are a

smart little girl to help your mama

make garden. I was hoping to have a

garden this year but was disappointed.

It is too cold here—even yet, to

go barefoot. Vivienne and Beulah

love to go barefoot too, but I guess

they will have to wait until we get

settled in our southern home. I hope

your papa is well by this time. Write

again.

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter

to the Story Telling Club, but I

should like to join it. I live on the

top of a large hill about ten rods from

the school house. I am twelve years

old and I am in the sixth grade at

school. My teacher's name is Miss

O'Brien. There are one hundred and

eight acres in our farm and Fish

Creek runs through the back of it.

Across the creek is the sugar bush.

We have twelve hundred maple trees

in the woods, so in the spring about

this time (March 24th) I and my

friends have some fine times. I have

a brother and two sisters, and I have

an aunt that lives in Sheridan too.

I will close now and if this letter is

good enough I would like to see it in print. Your friend, Minnie Osborne, Matherton, Mich.

Of course, your letter was good enough, Minnie Dear; I was glad to print it. I used to live in Sweet Water, Ill.; so-named because of the many sugar-trees that grew in and near the village. It was a very pretty little place.

Dear Editor:—This is the second letter that I have written to the Children's Story Telling Club. I saw my letter in print and I was delighted. I received my membership card and indeed was glad to get it. I am going to write you a true story, only the names are made up. Here it is:

HOW ELSIE SAVED A MOCKING BIRD. By Mary Newbury.

It was a day in June. It was a warm day with cloudless skies. On a porch of a medium sized house sat Elsie. A large umbrella tree shaded the porch. Elsie sat listening to hear the mocking birds sing.

She had few thoughts. Nothing had attracted much of her attention. Suddenly she heard a frightened squeak. She looked up, and what do you think she saw? Two mocking birds were fighting each other. One of the mocking birds flew away; the other flew to the top of the umbrella tree. But alas, he was so tired that his claws failed to keep him on his perch. Down he came.

Now it happened that Elsie's big cat had watched these birds. She thought she would have a good chance to catch this one now. But mocking birds are smart so instead of lying on the ground it flew a few feet in the air. Just as the bird was about to fall again Elsie made her appearance. The cat was about to seize it when Elsie caught it up quickly. While holding the bird in one hand she went up to her cat and hit it with the other. "You bad cat!" she said angrily, "go away." The cat ran away as soon as she was hit. Elsie held the bird closely to her. "You dear little thing," she said, "I am going to take you in the house and let you rest yourself. If you'll eat something I'll give it to

you. Then, best of all, I'll let you go." I have forgotten to say that Elsie lived in Pomona, California. I think Elsie was a kind hearted girl, don't you? The story is ended now. I may write again. Your friend, Mary Newbury, Orting, Washington.

Yes, indeed, Mary dear, I think Elsie was a kind hearted little girl, and I think YOU are a smart little girl to write such a nice story for us. I am real pleased to know that you liked the membership card so well and I hope you will write again and often.

Dear Editor:—This is my first letter to the Children's Story Telling Club. I will give you the answers to the Missing Word Verses: 1 Years—2 Biddy—3 Hand—4 Roof—5 Legs—6 Lay—7 Said—8 See—9 Squawk—10 Head—11 Haughty—12 Pull. If I see this in print I will write again. Vera Davis, Phelps, Mich.

Vera—I am real sorry that your Missing Words were received too late for the contest. You see, Dear, the contest closed on the 15th day of March and I did not receive your list of words until about the 26th of March. But never mind, we will have other contests this summer and if you will try and I am real sure you will enjoy the next one. We will be glad to have you write again.

Dear Editor:—I would be very glad to join your club. I have been reading your letters. I have a sister, Hazel, going to normal and high school at Standish, and a sister, Alice, who is my teacher. I am in the fifth grade. I have a pet dog and it's name is Brownie. From Laura Christie, Sterling, Michigan.

Laura—Thank you for a very nice little letter. I sent you a membership card. Did you receive it? Write again.

Dear Editor:—I thought I would write to the Children's Story Telling Club. I am a girl eight years old. I will be nine years old on May 7th. I am in the third grade. I have three sisters and four brothers. One is a little baby boy; his name is John Robert. Our teacher's name is Miss Taft. Will you please send me a membership card? Dorothy Young, Ravenna, Mich.

Dorothy—I was glad to send you a membership card; did you receive it? And I was glad to print your letter.

Dear Editor:—I thought I would write to the Children's Story Telling Club. I am a boy nine years old, will be ten years old the 25th of April. I am in the fourth grade. Please send me a membership card. Lawrence Young, Ravenna, Michigan.

I was glad to send you a membership card, Lawrence, which I hope you received. Write again.

Dear Editor:—I received my membership card and I think it is very nice. I am going to send the Missing Words for the Contest. 1 Years—2 Biddy—3 Small—4 Corner—5 Legs—6 Hide—7 Said—8 See—9 Look—10 Head—11 Graceful—12 Pull.

I hope I may win the first prize. I did not see my letter in print. My teacher's name is Maude Sisson. I have a pet; it is a gray kitten. I will be very glad to see this letter in print. Yours truly, Marion Kenyon, Freeport, Michigan.

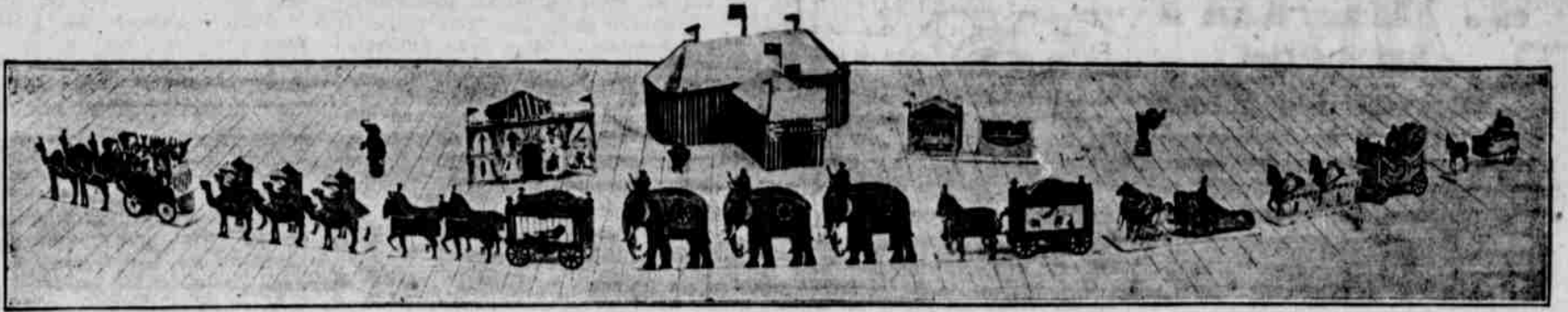
Marion—I am very sorry that your list of Missing Words was too late for the contest. The contest closed the 15th day of March and I did not receive your letter until about the 29th of March. I expect you have read your first letter in print by this time. You see, Dear, it takes a good bit of patience to wait to see one's letters in print, but REMEMBER that every single letter will be printed in it's TURN.

Dear Editor:—I would like to join the Children's Story Telling Club. I am a little girl nine years of age. I am in the fourth grade. I live three quarters of a mile from school. I have a little sister; she is seven months old; her name is Hattie Mae. She can sit alone and play and I like to play with her. I have a little pet calf and its name is Gold Eye. From

Your friend,
M. Elizabeth Harper.

Toy Circus for Our Boys and Girls

By G. R. Rathburn, Grand Rapids, Michigan.



Every boy and girl reader of this paper is going to have a chance to secure the complete Tom Thumb Circus cut-outs as printed above in the next eleven weeks. Beginning next week with No. 1, the Band Wagon, and following one cut weekly until the entire series of eleven is run. Go to the newspaper office and buy a couple of sheets of light manila cardboard and be ready for next week's offering, the Band Wagon. When the tag is published take and cut out complete piece and paste smoothly on the cardboard then cut out each subject—cutting around the blank lines and fold on dotted lines—interlock together in slots. The best paste to use is photo paste. By being careful you will have the whole circus complete at the end of eleven weeks.

To satisfy the popular demand for this circus in colors and of a larger size we have lithographed a few in four brilliant colors, showing the natural effect of each piece. Animals true to life, wagons beautifully decorated and spangled, side show banners and all tent pieces in gorgeous trimmings, in fact every arrangement of color schemes to make up the splendor of a circus outfit for the children. They are made of heavy tag board with a fibre filler that will last, and each piece is twice the size shown in this paper. The regular price of this complete circus, in colors, is 50 cents, but by special arrangements, to any reader of this paper, by mentioning same I will send circus prepaid for 25 one-cent stamps.

Nellie E. Mathewson, Caledonia, Michigan.

Nellie—You wrote a very nice little letter and I was glad to print it. I have a sister named Nellie so you see I like that name; in fact, I was a little girl about your age when my sister Nellie was born and I begged my mama to call her Nellie because I thought that name was so pretty.

Dear Editor:—I have never wrote to the club before. I am twelve years old and am in the sixth grade. I have four brothers and two sisters. I like this contest and would like to become a member of it. I may send in a story later on. The words for the contest are: 1 Years—2 Biddy—3 Feet—4 Lay—5 Said—6 Make—7 Cackle—8 Head—9 Different—10 Pull. Your friend, Clara Blackmore, Kent City, Michigan.

Clara—I was awfully sorry that your list of Missing Words came in too late for the contest which closed March 15th and your list did not reach me until the very last of the month. But we are going to have another contest. We will be glad to have you send in a story.

Dear Editor:—I have been reading the letters in the Children's Story Telling Club and I would like to join it. I am a little girl six years old and will be seven on the 17th of April. I live on a farm and think about going to California. I have one brother and his name is Elbert. Yours truly, Lydia Jane Wassenk, Grand Rapids, Michigan.

I hope you received your membership card, Lydia, and I hope you will write another letter for our club. The one you wrote this time was very nice. Next week we will print letters from the following members: El Louise, Betzler, Caledonia, Mich.; Beulah Webster, Belding, Michigan; Loraine Kraft, Harbor Springs, Mich.; Russell Annabelle, McBain, Mich.; Thelma Graves, Conklin, Mich.; Esther Warren, Laingsburg, Mich.; Hazel Rice, Lewiston, Mich.; Dorothy Lawyer, Ada, Mich.; Anna Lockhart, Frankfort, Mich.; Louise Speelman, Kewadin, Mich.; Bernice Weatherbee, Berlin, Mich.; Marion Cook, Leota, Mich.; Roy Shatz, Yuma, Mich., and as many others as we have room for.

Good bye, little folks, until next week.

Late Embroidery Designs

Prepared Especially for Our Paper



0207. Child's Dress.

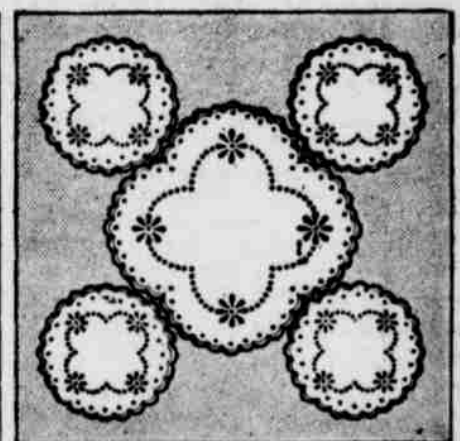
Simple designs that are quickly and easily embroidered, are greatly appreciated by busy mothers who can snatch but little moments in which to do handiwork. This simple design is very effective worked entirely in French knots, with Buttonhole Stitch for neck and sleeve finish.

Stamped on good quality lawn, including sufficient embroidery cotton to work, 50 cents; stamped on pique or poplin, including sufficient embroidery cotton for working, 75 cents; perforated pattern, including necessary stamping materials, 15 cents.



0217. Pillow Top.

A pillow top that will be appreciated by all art lovers. The design is handsome embroidered entirely in solid Kensington stitch. It is also very effective carried out in simple outline stitch, the design being tinted in natural colors. Stamped and tinted on tan art ticking, including Holland back, 35c; pillow girdle, 30c; perforated pattern, including all necessary stamping materials, 15c.



0211. Luncheon Set

An exquisitely pretty luncheon set, very effective carried out entirely in eyelet embroidery. The set consists of one 12-inch centerpiece and four 5½ inch doilies. Stamped on pure imported linen, 30c; embroidery cotton for working, 35c. No perforated pattern supplied.



0148. Bag.

A pretty bag in conventional design, that would make a very useful gift. It is to be embroidered in punch work, solid and buttonhole embroidery. Stamped on cream linen, size 12x18 inches, including back, 35c; cotton for working, 20c; perforated pattern, including all necessary stamping materials, 15c.



0095. Set of Doilies.

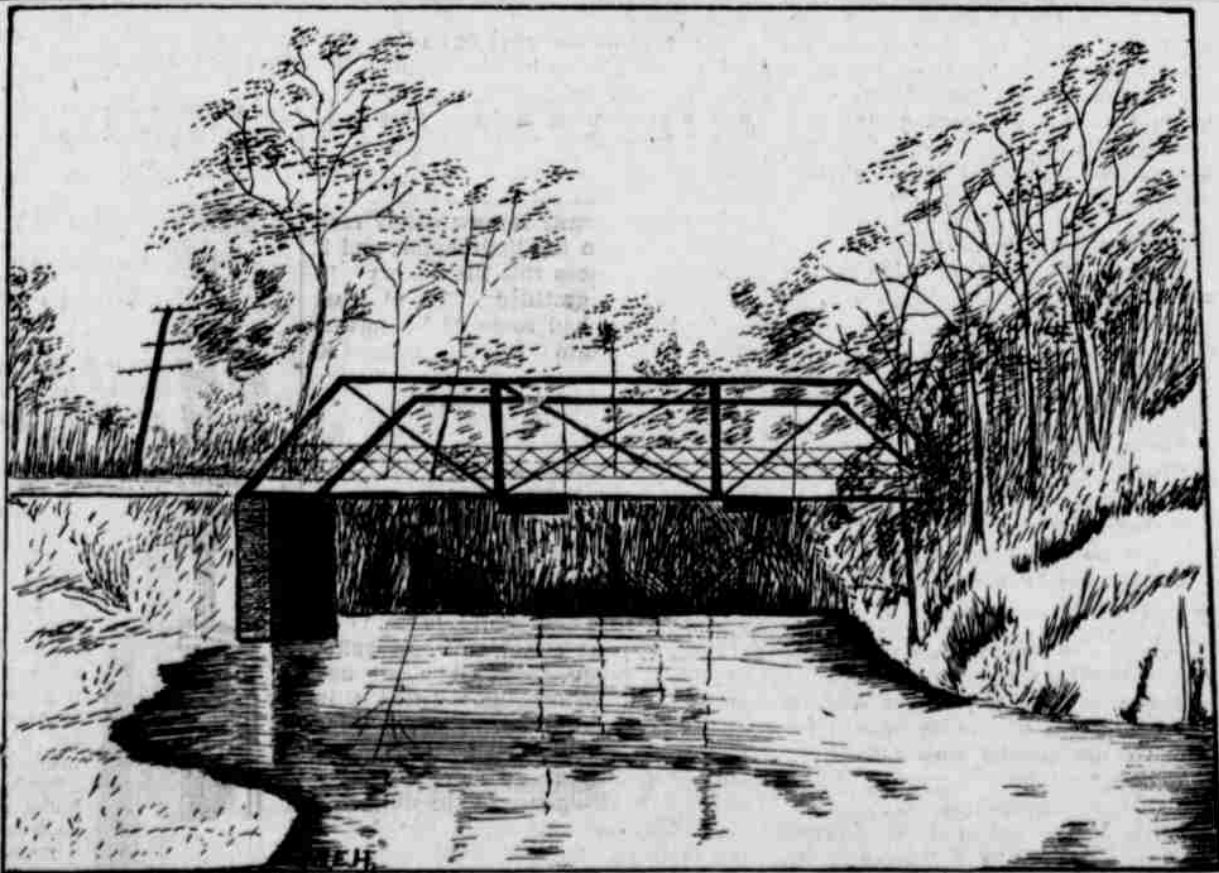
Six pretty doilies that will set busy little fingers at work. This set of doilies for children comes stamped on white linen for 15c; stamped on pure white linen, 30c.

BOYS AND GIRLS PAINTING CLUB

M. ELIZABETH HARPER, EDITOR

248 Lexington Ave., N. W., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Send your name in if interested in painting and want to become a member of the club.



Dear Little Friends:—

This week we will paint a picture of mid-summer, when the trees are very green, and the foliage is very thick all around the bridge. The water where the shadows are use a little black mixed with white, then where there is no shadow paint it

with white and blue. Paint the tops of the trees with green, then shade in and make it darker in places so as to look like leaves, study the leaves on the real trees, and try and make your picture look like them. The railing of the bridge, paint a light brown. The road a sand color with yellow.

This is a beautiful picture and you should make a very beautiful painting out of it. Try and make your standing at least (75) as per your membership card, and send in your work the first of August.

Your friend,
M. Elizabeth Harper.